

## Badman

The Psychedelic Furs

i counted down the days  
the darkened that i was sad  
down like i was it  
and shattered down on city road  
and shadow dust in cars  
the beat a halt in time???  
somebody's shouting at your door  
without a face to hide  
and on the mercy side  
her name is tearing at your sleep  
with greed and greedy teeth  
and all its hungry hands

the sound of celebration  
jesus day down on the road  
where nothing in me sings  
i got to wear my wedding suit  
put on a shirt and wash my face  
and polish up my teeth  
i've got my pocket full of holes  
and with a hand i feel my rings  
the clatter of your sin  
a monkey's dogging at my heels  
and at the side i paint it black  
to turn you from my things